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VQLUME 44......NO. 15,418.

TRUST METHODS.

Speaking in Pittsburg at the Carnegie Institute on Thursday Judge Grosscup said:

"It has come to the point where three or five gentlemen can assemble in a room, lay a silver dollar on a table, call it assets, capitalize at a million dollars, get a State seal on a charter, pocket the dollar and go on with the enterprise."

Is the statement exaggerated? To-day we have developments showing that the American Union Electric Company and the Commercial Railway Equipment Company expanded assets of \$73,000 into a capitalization of \$7,850,000. In looking over the list of New Jersey corporations that have gone to the wall this year the National Bread Company, capitalized at \$3,000,000, is seen to have had assets of \$8,084 and liabilities of \$8,333. The Atlantic Window Glass Company, capital \$50,000, had assets of \$300. The Mount Vernon Realty Company, capital \$100,000, had assets of \$5,000. The Interstate - Trust Company, capital \$500,000, had assets of \$6,218. The Universal Tobacco Company, capital \$10,-000,000, had assets appraised at \$135,010.

Perhaps a dollar is too little; but \$1,000 appears to go a long way in floating a get-rich-quick stock company, preparing an alluring prospectus and putting engraved "securities" on the market for public absorption.

Judge Grosscup hopes "to live to see some political party in power that will compel corporations to protect stockholders as the banks and insurance companies are now regulated."

To impose such limitations on the processes of high finance will be to hamper enterprise that has fostered the illegitimate accumulation of multi-millions. It will deprive many an art gallery of a noble bequest and diminish the erection of hospitals by private philanthropy. But it will increase the comforts of home in many a nodest household.

BEAUTIFUL NEW YORK.

Patti, returning after an absence of ten years, finds New York "beautiful—a lovely city." We lend a more Society Polish. He isn't the Best After Dinner Story Teller. He isn't the marks on the "sickening stew of the streets," because in No. thank heaven! He is a MAN and the diva's flattery there is a larger element of truth than he loves a woman in the good oldin the critic's detraction.

With a palatial hotel or fine mansion flanked by a death and after. balf-demolished brownstone row that is to make way for ries Beneath Him and breaks his a new building New York is unlovely enough in spots, mother's heart. Not a bit of it. When Its architectural skyline is ragged, peak and depression he marries you may be sure she is the alternating inharmoniously. Entire blocks are in a

Yet with full allowance made for these faults the a big drag? No indeed. It is the hare city's physical beauties are such as to strengthen the and the tortoise again. He hasn't the love of old admirers and provoke the delight of new. When he's so hard hit. That's what he Palaces that were the glory of foreign capitals spring up gets for aiming high. Serves him right, in reproduction in the residence districts. The creations to choose between the latest duke and of native architecture conceived to satisfy the demands the new wheat king that she scarcely of commerce please by their proportions while they im- notices the first time she throws him press with their substantiality. The public buildings down. on classic lines adapted to modern requirements fully brushes off the dust and goes at it again.

The lights of New York, which have especially im- even so much as occur to him. He is pressed Patti, give the city a continuous radiance which can only grasp one idea at a time. Termakes it glow like a vast jewel. In no other capital is rible to be so narrow-minded! But his there such prodigality of illumination. The view from idea happens to be that he is going to a North River ferry-boat in the dusk of a winter evening, get this girl. the prospect from High Bridge toward the city at night. While her triends press the claims of their rival candidates, while self-appointthe vista of rare brilliance down Broadway from Long ed nominees arise to be defeated, while Acre Square at the theatre hour, spectacles of which our she waits for Prince Ideal, he keeps on own appreciation has grown sated, are unique in artidcial loveliness.

SCHOOLROOM EXPANSION.

The usefulness of the city's public schools is to be down is the real article-about as high further extended by opening them on Sunday after- an ideal as this world sees fit to realize. noons and evenings for lectures, which will be preceded and followed by a brief musical programme. In some of the schools on these occasions a unique form of lecture will be given designed to attract newly arrived im- flatbergasted, crushed, annihilated that migrants, who will be addressed in their native language they actually scramble for the chance to and familiarized with the elementary duties of citizenship, be usher for the narrow-minded fellow

The public schools have now far transcended their hadn't the ghost of a chance. original purpose. Instead of being places of instruction various new functions. They are club-rooms, music Some of the Best halls, gymnasiums, lecture halls and drawing-rooms in the meaning that they are a rendezvous for social life in some neighborhoods. They have become sociological centres in which very efficient supplementary work to that of the settlement societies is performed.

All this embodies educational extension in the best sense, reaching not only the regular school children but the older boys who frequent them as meeting-rooms for debate and parliamentary practice, and parents whom the lectures and the music attract.

It is an evolution of the school-house which is extending its usefulness to an extraordinary degree.

A CHEATED BRIDE.

The sympathies of a multitude of brides will go out to the young Cuban girl who is to marry her American sweetheart by proxy. The bridegroom being detained in New Jersey and a wedding journey to Havana out of the question, the duty of taking his place in the ceremony will be assumed by his father.

The knot will be as securely tied as if the bridegroom were on the spot, but with what a diminution of ro- striven for in this life." manc; for the bride! What will she care how she looks ghum, "but a whole lot of people think in a bridal veil if only the mildly appreciative eye of a it is, and I am not egotist enough to parent is to behold her? To walk down the aisle to the try to set any new fashions."-Washingsecorpaniment of a wedding march with a proxy hus- ton Star. band will be to have only the husks of happiness. The poetry of the ceremony will be gone; it will be "Hamlet" with Hamlet not in the cast.

Miss Lopez may properly regard herself as cheated out of the spectacular joy which should be every bride's by last evening. We got into conversation never by any chance exhibit agitation

The Panama Republic.—In the birth of republics, that o nama, from all evidences, was accomplished with fewer throes and a greater expedition and despatch than my other of which there is record. About as many peoose a dozen Assembly districts in New York ed that they were and by right ought to be free nothing to worry about in this hot firmed me in my opinion as to the muran domination, cut the bonds that bound weather. within forty-eight hours added themselves to

*LITTLE DIXIE—Tricksy as Ever, He Does a Car=Strap Stunt.

The \$10 Prize Offered for the Most Acceptable Name for the Coon Baby Is Awarded to John B. Mitchell, No. 1709 Ninth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., Who Suggested "Little Dixle,"









The Man Who Won't Re Thrown Down.

By Elizabeth H. Westwood

THERE'S the man who won't be thrown down. He is a winner. He gets there every time. He isn't handsome. He hasn't a million dollar bank account. He doesn't shine with fashioned way, and is true to her until

He isn't the fellow either who Mar finest girl in the bunch.

How does he get her? Does he enter transitional state not conducing to evoke admiration. with a handicap of half the game? Got ghost of a chance. Poor fellow, too bad, She's having such a hard time trying

In the mean time he picks himself up. Give it up? Never! The idea doesn't

ens the conviction that he will win some day-rubs it in. And, by George. he does. At last it dawns upon her that perhaps a man who won't be thrown His friends in the Defeated Candidate Club are so astonished they haven't presence of mind enough to say: "I was onto it from the first." They are so who wouldn't be thrown down though he

Jokes of the Day.

INCONSIDERATE MAN. "He said he'd die if I didn't marr,

"And still you refused?" "Yes. I wished to find out before romising whether he really loved me as much as that or not. Oh, Harriet, as much as that or not. On, Harrier, as a cabit I'm p-p-perfectly miserable! He seems ber's seem murdered. to be wretchedly healthy, and I d-do ove him so m-much!"-Chicago Record-Herald.

WEE BIT DEAF.

Mrs. Newliwed-I made a big batch of iese biscuit to-day. Mr. Newliwed-You did, indeed, dear Mrs. Newliwed-How do you know low big a batch I made? Mr. Newliwed-Oh, I thought you said

"botch."-Philadelphia Ledger. MODEST.

"Remember," said the serious man, "that money is not the only thing to be "Maybe not," answered Senator Sor-

"OH. PAPA!"

and he struck me-er"--"Struck you! Oh, papa!"

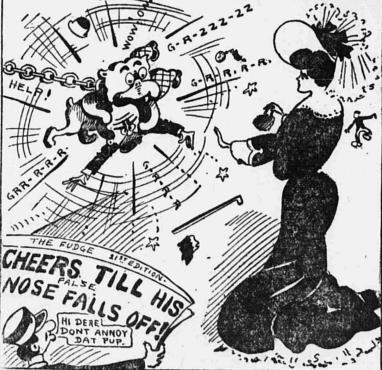
HER ONLY TROUBLE. "You are lucky, Miss Bessle, in having

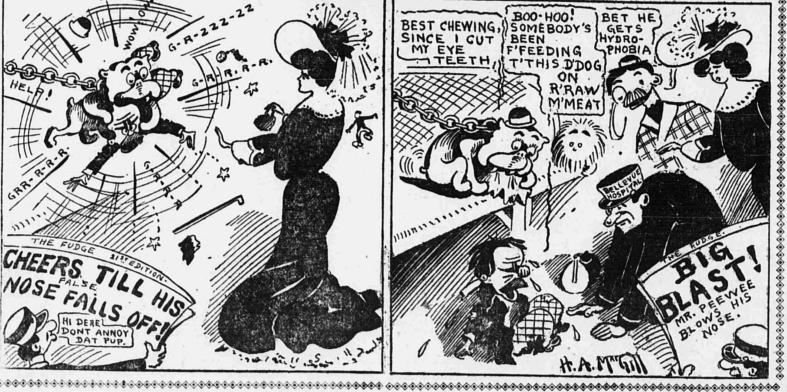
The Importance of Mr. Peewee, the Great Little Man.

He Takes Miss Sixfoot to the Dog Show, Where an Unpampered Bull Pup Resents His Proffered Friendliness. YES TOOTSIE DEAR, IT REQUIRES









Sherlock Holmes. & By A. CONAN DOYLE & A Study

(Permission of George Munro's Sons.)

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.
A rich American named Drebher is found murdered in a descried London house. Sher-lock Holines deduces the theory that Drebber has a cabinan, the following mean dressed as a cabinan, whom Holines has summoned, enters the latter's rooms. Holines has been handeuffs him and denounces him as the purison Hope, confessed and tells how, in Utah, Drebber, who was a Mormon, stole from him his promised bride, aided by Stangerson. Hope had followed them to England. Disguised as a cabman, he had lured Drebber to an empty house and there offered him his choice of two builts, one harmless, one holsonous. The two were exactly graphed to the head of the police and died.

Stangerson was his next victim. Soon afd.

cerson was his next victim. Soon afconfession Hope dies of heart failure,
explains how he deduced the facts
to Hope's arrest.

CHAPTER VI

The Mystery Explained 660N entering the house," continued Holmes, "this inference of the sort of boots the two men wore was confirmed. My well-booted man lay before me. The tail one, then, had done the murder, if murder there was. There was no wound upon the dead "Papa, have-you seen Harold since sion upon his face assured me that he you told him he was too poor to think had foreseen his fate before it came "Yes; I ran across him at the club disease or any sudden natural cause upon their features. Having sniffed the "Struck me as quite an agreeable sour smell, and I came to the conclusion dead man's lips, I detected a slightly young man. I understand his uncle has that he had had poison forced upon left him \$200,000."—Kansas City Journal. him. "I then proceeded to make a careful

derer's height, and furnished me with the additional detail as to the Trich-"Haven't I, though? You have no idea the additional detail as to the Trich inopoly clear and the length of his nails ing evol and comfortable."—Denver I had already come to the conclusion

circumstances connected with the marriage of Enoch Drebber. The answer was conclusive. It told me that Drebber had already applied for the protection of the law against an old rival in love camed Jefferson Hope, and that this Through k, as you know, I came into same Hope was at present in Europe. knew now that I held the clue to the mystery in my hand and all that remained was to secure the murderer. "I had already determined in my ow mind that the man who had walked into the house with Drepber was none other man's person, but the agitated expres- The marks in the road showed me that than the man who had driven the cab. the horse had wandered on in a way upon him. Men wher die from heart had there been any one in charge of it. which it would have been impossible

Where, then, could the driver be unless paragraph to which he pointed was dehe were inside the house? Again, it is voted to the case in question, absurd to suppose that any same man would carry out deliberate crime under the very eyes, as it were, of a third of the man Hope, who was suspected of person, who was sure to betray him. the murder of Mr. Enoch Drebber and person, who was sure to betray him. Lastly, supposing one man wished to dog another through London, what betdog another through London, what better means could be adopt than to turn cab driver? All these considerations of an old-standing and romantic fend, in the love and Mormonism bore a part.

ly I took advantage of it are still fresh your recollection. The murder of Stangerson was an incident which was hardly in any case have been prevented. possession of the pills, the existence of which I had already surmised. You see, the whole thing is a chain of logical sequences without a break or flaw. "It is wonderful!" I cried. "Your mer-

its should be publicly recognized. You should publish an account of the cage if you won't, I will for you."

"You may do what you like, doctor,"
he answered. "See here!" he continued,
handing a paper over to me: "look at

It was the Echo for the day, and th "The public," it said, "have I

sational treat through the sudden death led me to the irresistable conclusion which love and Mormonism bore a part. It seems that Jefferson Hope was to be found among the jarveys of the netropol's, in their younger days, to the Latter-Day "If he had been one there was no rea- Saints, and Hope, the deceased prisoner."

as an amateur, shown some talent in the detective line, and who, with such instructors, may hope in time to attain entirely unexpected, but which could to some degree of their skill. It is expected that a testimonial of some sor will be presented to the two officers as a fitting recognition of their services."

"Didn't I tell you so when we start-saft" cried Sheriock Holmes, with a laugh. "That's the result of all our Study in Scarlet; to get them a testi-monial!" monial!"
"Never mind." I answered, "I have all the facts in my journal, and the public shall know them. In the meantime, you must make yourself contented by the consciousness of success,





in South America. SEE they've started another republic in Central America," remarked the Cigar Store Man.

"Somewhere in those parts," said the Man Higher Up. "Starting a new republic down there is as easy and common as starting a trust in the United States. And they both are framed up about the same way. A revolution is the advance agent and billposter for a new republic, and a revolution is manufactured on wind and Spanish profanity. A modern trust is manufactured on hot air and linotype machines.

"We people in New York think we live an exciting life, and we certainly do have enough excitement. Look at Grout getting zizzy in the head and having to go away and rest. Look at Murphy getting pains in the feet from the strenuous life and side-stepping office-seekers and going away to boil out in a hot spring somewhere. Even the worthy Mayor, who is accused of having a circulation system that runs nothing but ice-water, has to go to some secluded spot and try to absorb some heat. The campaign has knocked them out, and the most of us have a campaign on all the time—a campaign for the wherewith.

"But living in New York is like being Postmaster of Podunk compared with life in a Central or South American republic. The people down there have hair-trigger temperaments. The weather is so hot that they have to keep soused about half the time to overlook the atmosphere, and it isn't long before a native gets well pickled in home-manufactured bridge paint.

"Half a dozen prominent and influential citizens with about 40 cents American money between them happen to be sitting together playing chess for the drinks when one gets a sudden attack of the delirium tremens. stead of seeing snakes or a polychromatic menagerie he sees a revolution.

"'Car-ramba!' he says. 'But we must have the revolution!

"Immediately they go out and tell everybody in town, and the revolution is on. The army carries four revolvers, three shotguns and an array of swords and machetes that look like the remnants of a fire in an agricultural implement warehouse.

"Then comes the first fight. The revolutionists and soldiers are reckless shooters and every once in a while an innocent bystander is hit. Finally somebody scarce up \$6.50, pays off the army, and the revolution is over.

"This Panama revolt against Colombia has all the armarks of being the result of a stacked deal. There are a lot of people in the United States interested in the Panama Canal who didn't drop dead from surprise when hey saw the news in the papers."

"Do you think Americans were behind the uprising?" asked the Cigar Store Man.

"I wouldn't bet on it," replied the Man Higher Up, "but it wouldn't fill me with astonishment to learn that the engineer of the revolution has a Spanish name some-thing like George Henry Smith."

Pointed Paragraphs.

Don't believe all you hear; but be sure to believe all you

A woman has more faith in some patent medicine than the has in her husband.

Artists' cherubs are like boarding-house turkey-mostly head and wings. Cupid is always looking for a chance to swap a peck of

rouble for a pint of happiness. Man proposes and woman accepts-and in after years hey wonder how the fool-killer happened to overlook them.

The Memory Machine.

Amnesia, or loss of memory, is chiefly interesting to the osychologists as throwing some light on the nature of memory itself. A perfectact of memory opedats of three distinct ects-preservation or fixation of certain states of the nerve cells, reproduction of these and, perhaps most remarkable of all, recognition of them as reproductions in their relations. Morbid states of the memory may refer to any of these phases of an act which is as marvellous as anything in nature. There are about three thousand million nerve cells in the surface of the human brain; they never die in health and they are never replaced or added to. This is memory's machine

Little Big Men.

Andrew Carnegie is only a few inches above 5 feet in height Henry W. Phipps, his old partner, is not an inch taller, and John Walker, the other member of the trio who revolutionized the manufacture of steel, has perhaps a little better of both Carnegle and Phipps. As for Henry C Frick. his head would just about reach to the shoulder of a man of ordinary height. It is said thato ne day, when these four steelmasters were walking together a bootblack called out to his business rival further down the block as the millionaires passed: "Eh, Jimmy, git onto der runts!"